

MOTION PICTURE AND TV STAR



ROCKY LANE WESTERN

# ROCKY LANE

NO. 63

Featuring His Stallion BLACK JACK

## WESTERN

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

10¢



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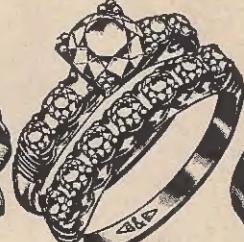
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# ROCKY LANE WESTERN

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Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

MOTION PICTURE AND TV STAR



# Rocky Lane

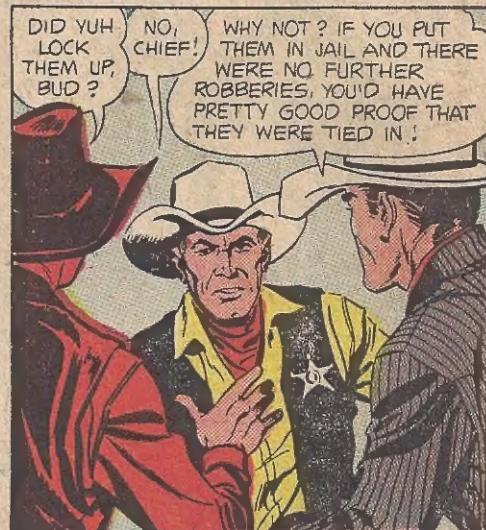
## THE BLOODY GAP PLOT!

HYAH COMES MARSHAL BUD BROWN, ROCKY! MAYBE HE HAS SOME WORD ABOUT THOSE MYSTERIOUS ROBBERIES IN BLOODY GAP!

I HOPE SO, CHIEF! THAT BANDIT, WHOEVER HE IS, HAS BEEN AT LARGE FOR TOO MANY MONTHS, NOW!

ANY LUCK, BUD?

YES AND NO, CHIEF! THERE'S A GANG OF TOUGH YOUNG VANDALS RUNNING RIOT IN BLOODY GAP, AND THE WAY I SEE IT, THAR'S A STRONG POSSIBILITY THAT THEIR VANDALISM IS JUST A COVER-UP FOR THOSE ROBBERIES!



DID YUH LOCK THEM UP, CHIEF?

NO, BUD?

WHY NOT? IF YOU PUT THEM IN JAIL AND THERE WERE NO FURTHER ROBBERIES, YOU'D HAVE PRETTY GOOD PROOF THAT THEY WERE TIED IN!



# ROCKY LANE WESTERN

--WE'RE SO BADLY BEATEN UP BY THIS GANG THAT NO ONE ELSE EVER DARES REPORT THEM!

I DON'T CARE IF YUH DID SEE US RIP DOWN YORE FENCE! OPEN YORE MOUTH TO THE SHERIFF AND THIS WILL BE ONLY A SMALL SAMPLE OF WHAT WE'LL DO TO YUH!

(GROAN!) LET ME GO, SWIFTY SAUNDERS! I SWEAR I WONT SAY A WORD AGAINST YUH AND YORE FRIENDS!

I DON'T LIKE THIS! MAYBE YUH BETTER ROUND UP A COUPLE OF MORE MARSHALS, ROCKY, AND GO BACK TO BLOODY GAP WITH BUD! WE'VE GOT TO PUT A STOP TO THIS BUSINESS!

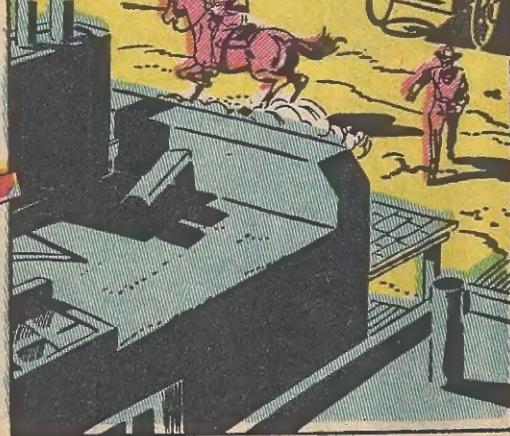
I AGREE WITH YOU THERE, CHIEF, BUT IT'S MY HUNCH THOSE VANDALS HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH THE ROBBERIES! FROM WHAT LITTLE CLUES WE'VE BEEN ABLE TO PICK UP, THE HOMBRE RESPONSIBLE SEEMS TO BE AN EXPERIENCED LONE WOLF, AND NOT ANY GANG OF YOUNG HOODLUMS!



MEANWHILE, AT A DESERTED RANCH HOUSE OUTSIDE OF BLOODY GAP...

I GAVE YUH THE SIGNAL, FRANK! OPEN UP! IT'S YORE BROTHER, SWIFTY! I'VE COME WITH THE FOOD!

TAKE IT EASY! I GOTTA UNLOCK THE BARS FIRST!



THAR'S ENOUGH GOOD! I'LL GIVE GRUB HYAR YUH YORE SHARE FOR A WEEK, OF THE LAST JOB I PULLED!

HOW DID THE JOB GO?

ONE OF THE HANDS, TED TOMPKINS, DRIFTED IN WHILE I EMPTIED THE SAFE IN THE LAZY T RANCH HOUSE, AND I PLUGGED HIM! BUT I HAD NO OTHER TROUBLE!

WHEN ARE YUH GOING TO TAKE ME IN WITH YUH, FRANK?

YUH KNOW ME, SWIFTY! I'M A LONE WOLF! BESIDES, YUH DON'T HAVE ENOUGH EXPERIENCE!



# ROCKY LANE WESTERN

WHAT DO YUH MEAN? MY GANG'S THE TOUGHEST IN BLOODY GAP! EVERYONE'S SO AFRAID OF THEM, NO MATTER WHAT WE DO THEY DONT DARE REPORT US TO THE SHERIFF!

MY WAY'S BETTER THAN THAT! NO ONE EVEN KNOWS ABOUT ME--NOT EVEN YORE GANG! SO THAR'S NO ONE FOR ANYONE TO COMPLAIN ABOUT!

THE ONLY REASON YUH NEVER HAVE TO SHOW YORE FACE, IS BECAUSE I KEEP YUH SUPPLIED WITH GRUB! THE ONLY TIME YUH EVER GO OUT IS LATE AT NIGHT WHEN YUH PULL A JOB!

I AGREE WITH YUH, SWIFTY! THAT'S WHY I CUT YUH IN ON THE LOOT! YUH'VE GOT NO COMPLAINTS!

WELL, I'M TIRED OF PLAYING STOOGIE! IF I SHOW YUH I CAN CARRY OFF A SUCCESSFUL ROBBERY, WILL YUH TAKE ME IN AS A FULL PARTNER?

WE'LL TALK ABOUT IT WHEN THE TIME COMES, SWIFTY! NOW I RECKON YUH'D BETTER VAMOOSE WHILE IT'S STILL DARK! EVERYONE THINKS THIS RANCH IS DESERTED, SO I WOULDN'T WANT ANYONE TO SEE YUH LEAVIN' HYAR!



A  
FEW  
DAYS  
LATER...

GEE,  
SWIFTY,  
ARE YUH  
SURE YUH  
KNOW  
WHAT  
YORE  
DOING?

BUSTING UP  
RANCHES IS  
ONE THING,  
BUT PULLING  
A ROBBERY IS  
SOMETHING ELSE!  
WE NEVER DID  
IT BEFORE!

CLEANING OUT  
THE BAR DOUBLE-T  
IS A SNAP!  
THAR'LL BE NO  
ONE AROUND BUT  
THE OWNER,  
TURK--AND HE'S  
SO OLD, HE'LL BE  
EASY TO HANDLE!

WHILE OUTSIDE...

WE'VE BEEN FOLLOWING THOSE YOUNG HOODLUMS DAY AND NIGHT, AND WE HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING WRONG--NOT EVEN VANDALISM! I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THEY'RE ON TO US!

I DOUBT IT, JACK, BUT  
WE'LL SOON SEE--WITH  
ALL THE MEETINGS THEY'VE  
BEEN HAVING LATELY,  
THEY MUST BE UP TO  
SOMETHING!

SHHH--I  
SEE THE DOOR OPENING!  
EVERYBODY OUT  
OF SIGHT!

# ROCKY LANE WESTERN

GIVE THEM TIME TO GET A LITTLE LEAD ! THEN EACH OF US FOLLOW HIS MAN !



BUT ALL PATHS LEAD TO THE SAME PLACE --- THE BAR DOUBLE - T...



BUT AS SWIFTY AND HIS GANG APPROACH THE SAFE...



ONE PEEP OUT OF YUH, OLD MAN, EITHER NOW OR AFTER WE EMPTY 'ORE SAFE, AND YUH'LL REMAIN CRIPPLED FER LIFE !

WHILE YO'RE AT IT, SWIFTY, WHY DON'T YUH MAKE HIM OPEN THE SAFE ? IT'LL MAKE THINGS SO MUCH EASIER FER US !



AND AS THE POSSE OF MARSHALS RUSH IN ...



LET'S GRAB THEM ! HOLD IT ! GIVE THEM A CHANCE TO START ROBBING SOMETHING, SO WE CAN CATCH THEM IN THE ACT !

# ROCKY LANE WESTERN

AIN'T THAT SO, TURK ? WE WERE JUST GOING TO SIT DOWN TO PLAY SOME CARDS !

WHERE ARE THE CARDS ?

ER, ER -- TURK HAS THEM !

LET'S SEE THEM, TURK !

BUT IT TURNS OUT THAT THERE AREN'T ANY CARDS IN THE HOUSE AT ALL ...

WE KNOW YOU'RE LYING, TURK ! IT'S EVIDENT THAT THESE HOODLUMS FORCED YOU TO OPEN THE SAFE ! WE WANT YOU TO COME DOWN AND PRESS CHARGES !

REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YUH BEFORE, TURK ! WELL THAT GOES DOUBLE NOW !



YOU OWE IT TO YOURSELF AND EVERYONE ELSE IN THE COMMUNITY, TURK, TO HELP PUT THESE HOODLUMS IN JAIL ! AS LONG AS THEY'RE LOOSE, YOU AND THE REST OF THE PEOPLE IN TOWN WILL HAVE TO WALK IN FEAR !

DANGBLAST IT ! IT'S TIME SOMEBODY AROUND HYAR ACTED LIKE A MAN ! I'LL PRESS CHARGES !

YOU'RE GOING TO FACE THE MUSIC AT LAST ! WE'RE LOCKING YUH UP FER ALL THE ROBBRIES THAT HAVE BEEN GOING ON IN BLOODY GAP, AND THAT ALSO INCLUDES THE MURDER OF TED TOMPKINS !

LOOK, WE NEVER PULLED ANY ROBBRIES BEFORE TONIGHT --- AND WE NEVER KILLED ANYONE !

BUT WITH THEIR REPUTATION, THE JURY DOESN'T BELIEVE THEM, AND THE GANG IS FOUND GUILTY !

I HEREBY SENTENCE ALL OF YUH TO HANG ! I'LL SET THE EXACT DATE SOMETIME DURING THE COMING WEEK ! TAKE THEM TO THEIR CELLS, SHERIFF !



# ROCKY LANE WESTERN

BUT LATER THAT NIGHT, AT THE JUDGE'S HOME ...

I CAN'T HELP IT, JUDGE, BUT I STILL HAVE A FEELING THAT THAT GANG OF VANDALS WERE MUCH TOO CRUDE TO PULL THE SMOOTH JOBS OF ROBBERY THAT HAVE BEEN PLAUGING BLOODY GAP!

IF YOU LIKE, I'LL DELAY SETTING AN ACTUAL DATE FOR THE HANGING UNTIL YOU CAN DIG UP SOME MORE PROOF ONE WAY OR THE OTHER!

OKAY, ROCKY! ANYWAY, AS LONG AS ALL OF THEM ARE IN JAIL, THE TOWN'S TROUBLES ARE OVER!



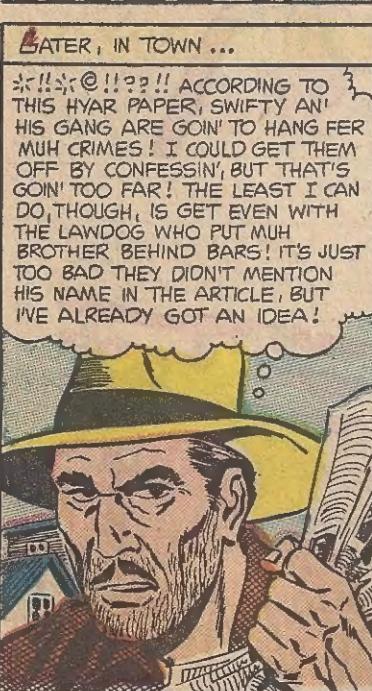
THE TOWN'S TROUBLES MAY BE OVER, BUT NOT ROCKY LANE'S.

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY MY BROTHER SWIFTY HASN'T SHOWN UP WITH ANY GRUB IN OVER A WEEK! IT AIN'T LIKE HIM--UNLESS HE'S IN TROUBLE! RECKON, LIKE IT OR NOT, I'LL HAVE TO GO INTO TOWN!



LATER, IN TOWN ...

\*!!\* @ !!??!! ACCORDING TO THIS HYAR PAPER, SWIFTY AN' HIS GANG ARE GOIN' TO HANG FER MUH CRIMES! I COULD GET THEM OFF BY CONFESSIN', BUT THAT'S GOIN' TOO FAR! THE LEAST I CAN DO, THOUGH, IS GET EVEN WITH THE LAWDOG WHO PUT MUH BROTHER BEHIND BARS! IT'S JUST TOO BAD THEY DIDN'T MENTION HIS NAME IN THE ARTICLE, BUT I'VE ALREADY GOT AN IDEA!



SOME TIME LATER, AT THE CHIEF MARSHAL'S OFFICE ...

--SORRY, SIR, BUT I CAN'T GIVE OUT THE NAME OF THE MARSHAL WHO ROUNDED UP SWIFTY SAUNDERS AND HIS GANG! HE'S A SECRET MARSHAL, AND HIS IDENTITY HAS TO BE KEPT A SECRET!



THAT'S TOO BAD! I ONLY WANTED TO INVITE HIM TO MY HOME! YUH SEE --

I'VE GOT A CRIPPLED SON WHOSE ONLY HAPPINESS IS MEETING THESE FEARLESS ARMS OF THE LAW!



WELL, SINCE YORE SON'S A CRIPPLE, MAYBE I CAN MAKE AN EXCEPTION! LEAVE YORE ADDRESS. IF THE SECRET MARSHAL'S INTERESTED HE'LL DROP AROUND TO YORE HOUSE. I'M SURE HE'LL COME!

# ROCKY LANE WESTERN

I DON'T THINK SO, EITHER! NOW TO GO WORK OUT A NICE, SLOW DEATH FER HIM-- A DEATH THAT'LL GIVE HIM PLENTY OF TIME TO REGRET MESSIN' WITH MY BROTHER SWIFTY!



IF YUH DON'T MIND, LEAVE YORE GUNS WITH ME !  
MY SON LOVES THEM AND HE MIGHT ASK TO  
HANDLE ONE ! I COULDN'T STAND  
ANOTHER ACCIDENT---  
THE LAST ONE LEFT  
HIM CRIPPLED  
FER LIFE !



GATER... --OKAY, CHIEF! IF IT'S FOR A CRIPPLED KID I'LL GO, BUT I INSIST UPON TAKING BUD AND THE OTHER TWO MARSHALS ALONG, TOO! AFTER ALL, THEY DID JUST AS MUCH WORK AS I DID !



LATER... IT'S ALSO REAL PEACEFUL. MAYBE THAT'S WHAT HE NEEDED FER THE KID !

ARE YUH SURE YUH GOT THE RIGHT ADDRESS, ROCKY ? THIS PLACE LOOKS REAL BROKEN-DOWN !



AND AFTER THEY KNOCK ON THE DOOR...



THANK YUH ! NOW I THINK WE OUGHT TO GO UP ONE AT A TIME. ALL AT ONCE MIGHT BE TOO MUCH EXCITEMENT FER HIM !

WHATEVER YUH SAY, SIR ! I'D BE GLAD TO GO FIRST !



# ROCKY LANE WESTERN

BUT AS BUD FOLLOWS FRANK INTO THE UPSTAIRS BEDROOM...

HEY---THAR'S NO ONE HYAR ...



OF COURSE NOT! I'VE ONLY GOT ONE TORTUROUS DEATH SET UP AND I AIM TO SAVE THAT FER YORE LEADER---ROCKY LANE! RECKON I'LL HAVE TO HANDLE THE REST OF YUH THIS WAY!



NEXT!

RECKON THAT'LL BE ME !



AND ONE BY ONE THE OTHER TWO MARSHALS MEET THE SAME FATE ...



AT THE SAME TIME...

HE SAID, IF WE ALL WENT UP TOGETHER IT WOULD CAUSE TOO MUCH EXCITEMENT, AND YET HE'S CALLED THE OTHER THREE UP WITHOUT ANYONE COMING DOWN ! I DON'T LIKE IT--OR THE LOOKS OF THIS PLACE WITH ALL THE BARS ON THE WINDOWS ! RECKON I'LL GO UP AND SEE WHAT'S GOING ON !



BUT FRANK HEARS ROCKY CLIMBING THE CREAKING STEPS...

THAR'S NO TIME TO MOVE THE BODIES ! I'LL JUST HIDE BEHIND THIS DOOR !



# ROCKY LANE WESTERN

AND AS THE SECRET MARSHAL ENTERS..

CONK!

AND WHEN ROCKY COMES TO...

IF YOU'RE SO CONCERNED ABOUT YOUR BROTHER, WHY DON'T YOU GIVE YOURSELF UP SO HE CAN GET OFF WITH JUST A JAIL SENTENCE? THIS WAY HE'S STILL GOING TO HANG!

AND NOW THAT I'VE EXPLAINED EVERYTHIN', YUH KNOW EXACTLY WHY I'M DOING ALL THIS!



NO ANSWER! WELL, I DIDN'T EXPECT ANY! NO BANDIT WOULD HAVE THAT MUCH FEELING, OR HE WOULDN'T BE A BANDIT! WELL, IF YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO GET AWAY WITH THIS, YOU'RE CRAZY! WHEN WE DON'T GET BACK SOON, THE CHIEF MARSHAL IS BOUND TO SEND SOMEONE OUT HERE TO LOOK FOR US!

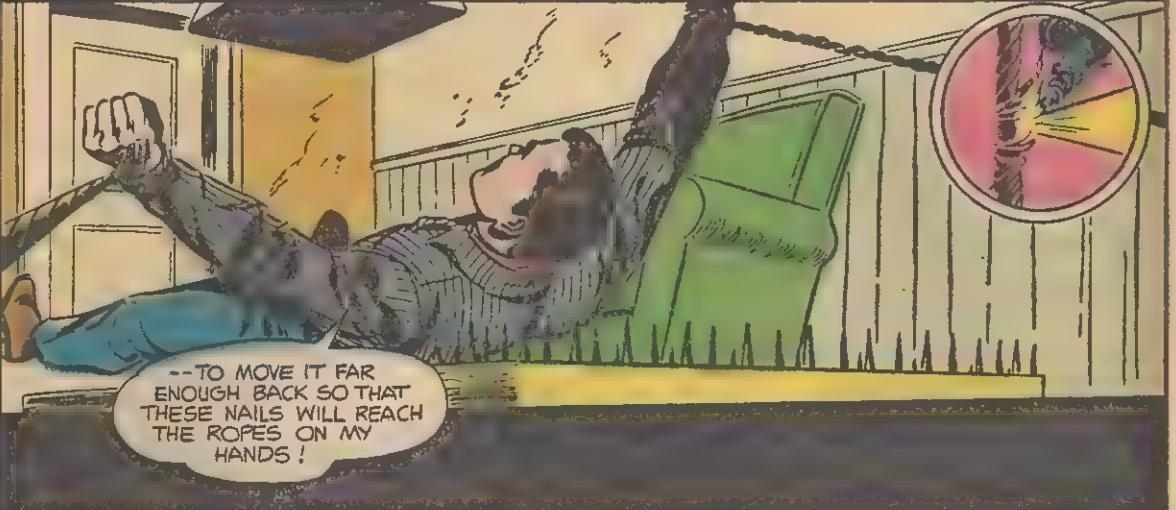
BY THAT TIME, I'LL BE FAR AWAY! SINCE I HAD TO SHOW MY FACE IN BLOODY GAP, THIS HYAR DESERTED RANCH IS NO LONGER ANY GOOD FER A HIDE-OUT! BUT I SEE NOW THAT THE MAGNIFYING GLASS PLAYING ON THE SUN'S RAYS IS BEGINNING TO BURN THE ROPE, SO I'LL LEAVE YUH TO YORE FINISH!

I CAN SMELL THE ROPE STARTING TO BURN, BUT I JUST CAN'T YANK MYSELF FREE! EVERY TIME I SQUIRM, THIS BED OF NAILS MOVES A LITTLE, BUT EVEN IF I MANAGE TO GET IT OUT FROM UNDER ME, THE BOULDER WILL STILL KILL ME WHEN IT FALLS!



BUT WAIT---MAYBE IF I CAN WIGGLE BACK AND FORTH, I CAN MANAGE ---

# ROCKY LANE WESTERN



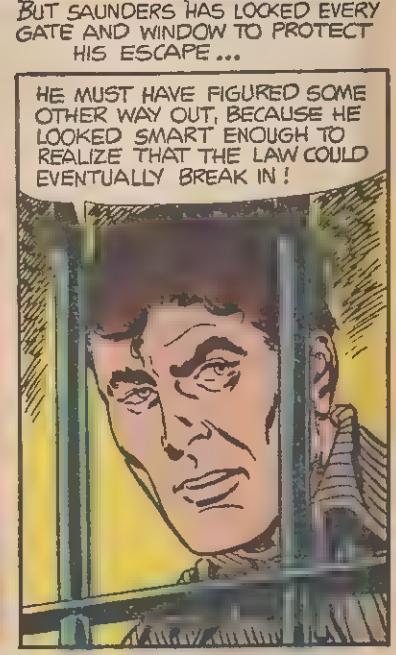
--TO MOVE IT FAR  
ENOUGH BACK SO THAT  
THESE NAILS WILL REACH  
THE ROPES ON MY  
HANDS !



IT'S WITHIN REACH ! NOW TO  
SEE IF I CAN RIP THESE  
ROPES !



BUT LOOKS ARE DECEIVING---  
ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU'RE DEAL-  
ING WITH A SECRET MARSHAL...



BUT SAUNDERS HAS LOCKED EVERY  
GATE AND WINDOW TO PROTECT  
HIS ESCAPE ...



PHEW ! THAT WAS CLOSE ! NOW  
TO UNTIE MY LEGS AND SEE  
IF I CAN GET ON THE TRAIL  
OF THAT MAD DOG, FRANK  
SAUNDERS !



HE MUST HAVE FIGURED SOME  
OTHER WAY OUT, BECAUSE HE  
LOOKED SMART ENOUGH TO  
REALIZE THAT THE LAW COULD  
EVENTUALLY BREAK IN !



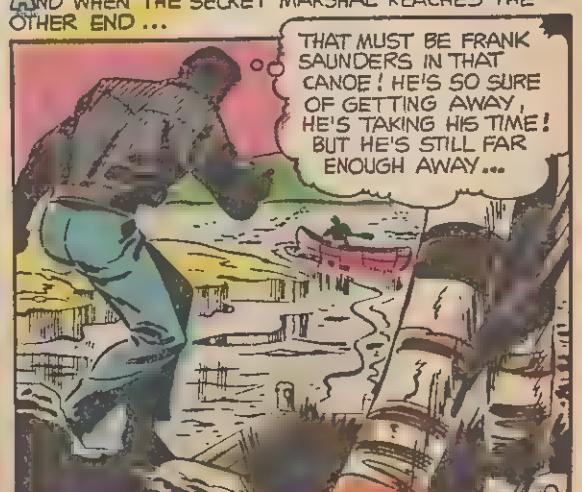
IT LOOKS AS IF IT'S TOO LATE ...



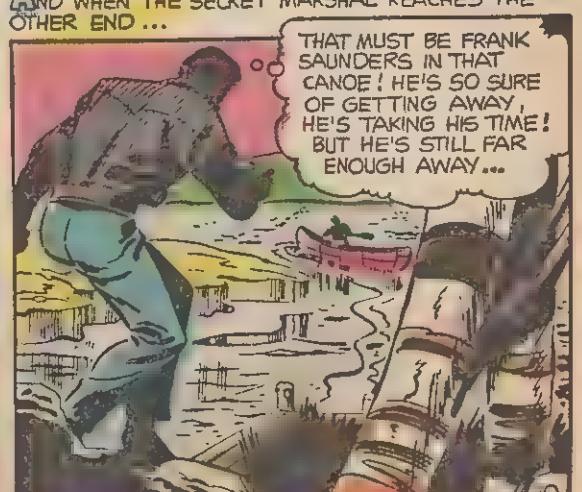
SHORTLY AFTER...



A TUNNEL--VERY INTER-  
ESTING ! WE'LL SOON  
SEE WHERE THIS  
LEADS TO !

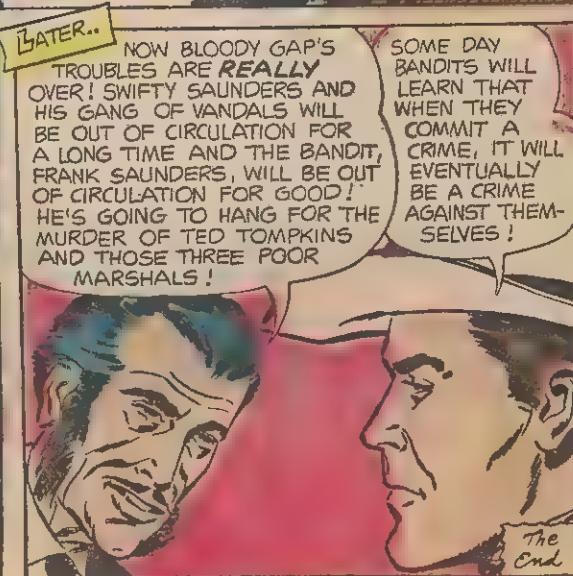
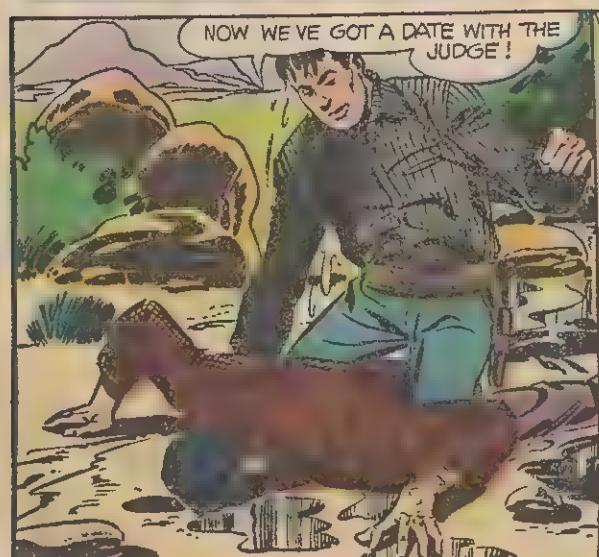


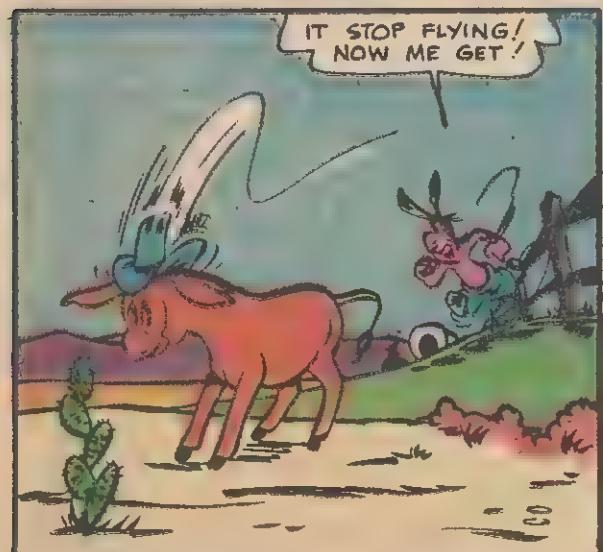
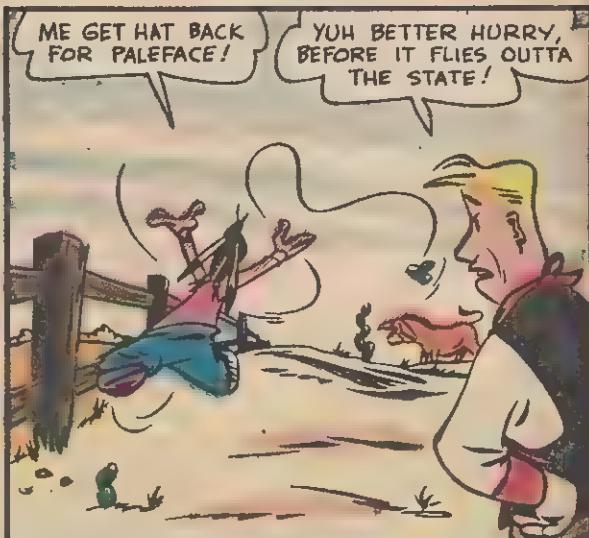
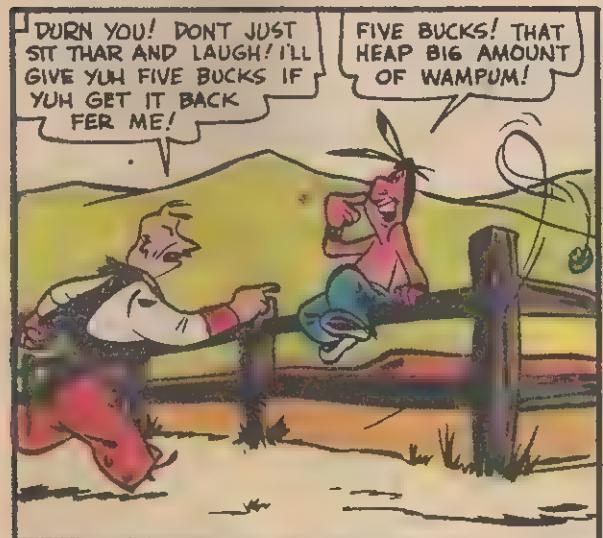
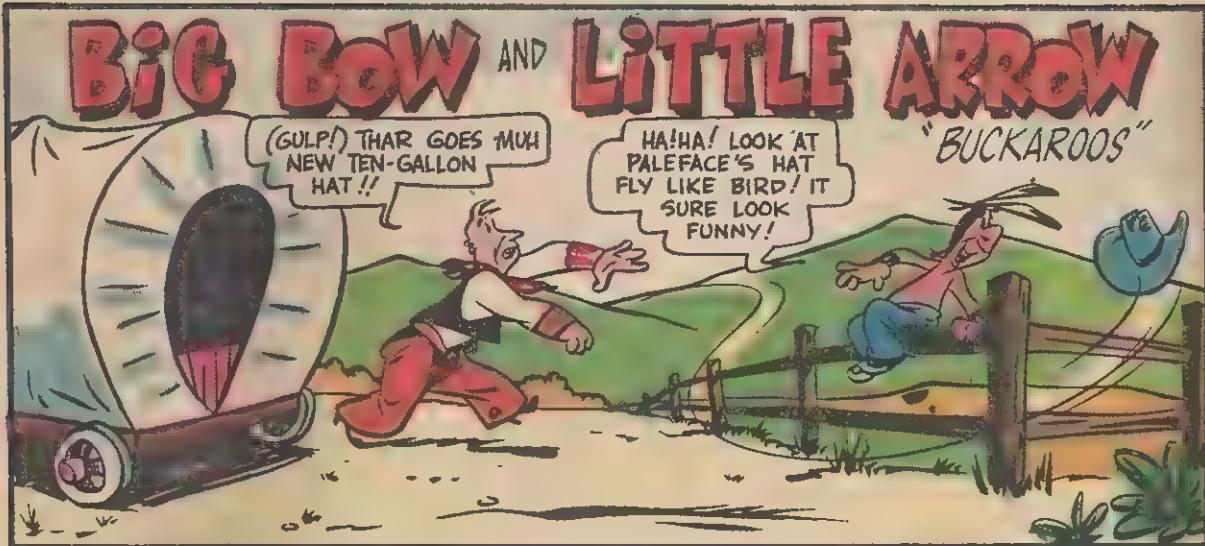
AND WHEN THE SECRET MARSHAL REACHES THE  
OTHER END ...



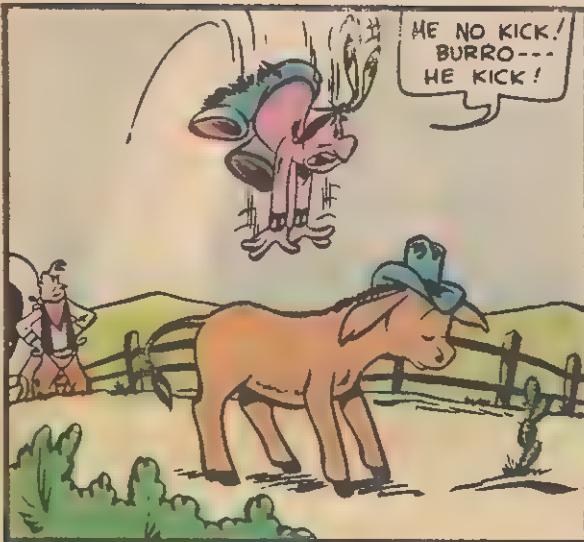
THAT MUST BE FRANK  
SAUNDERS IN THAT  
CANOE ! HE'S SO SURE  
OF GETTING AWAY,  
HE'S TAKING HIS TIME !  
BUT HE'S STILL FAR  
ENOUGH AWAY ...

# ROCKY LANE WESTERN

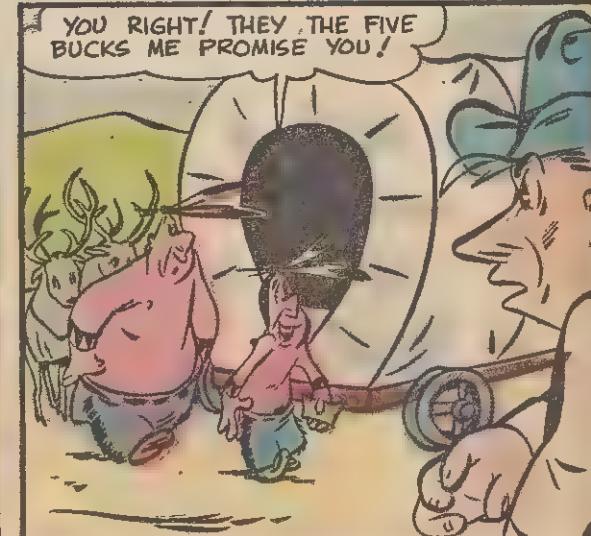
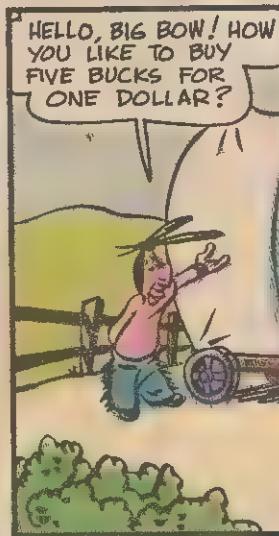
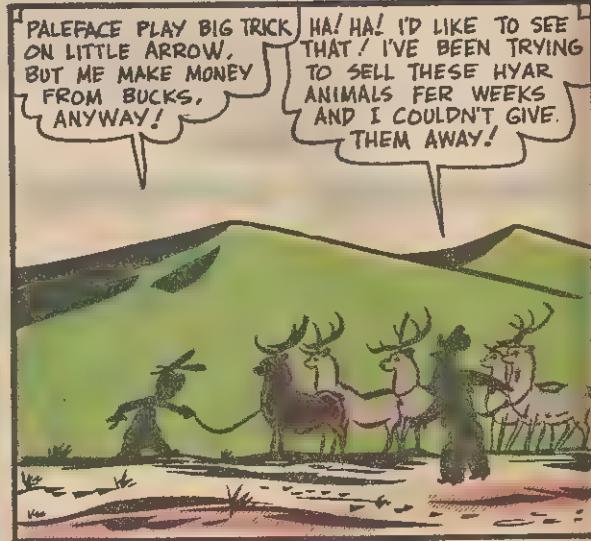
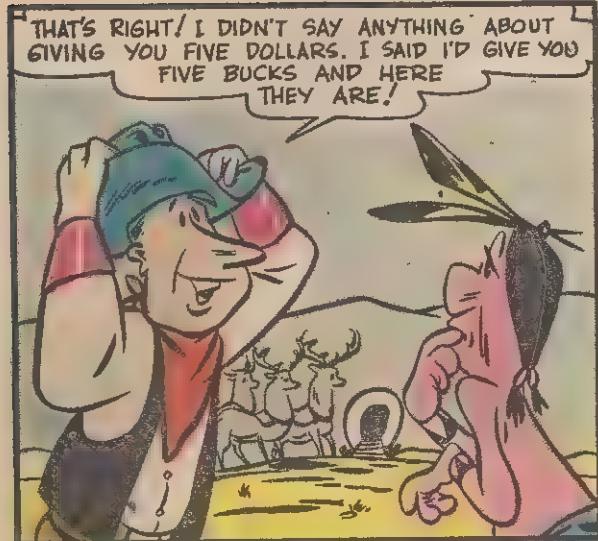




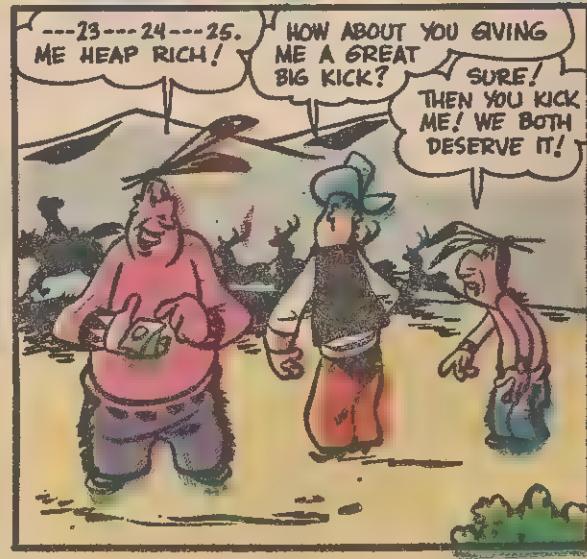
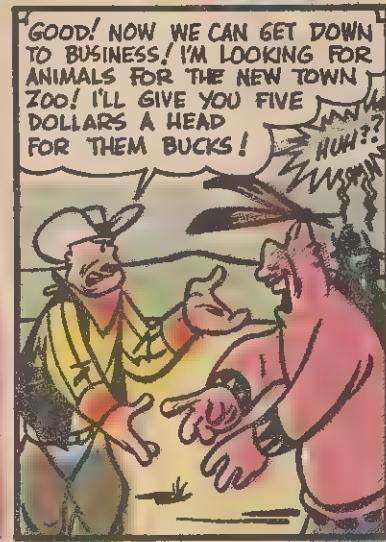
# ROCKY LANE WESTERN



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# KIT CARSON'S INDIAN ADVENTURES

Christopher Carson was born in Kentucky, but when he was scarcely a year old his parents took him to Missouri, settling on the frontier of civilization. There young Kit (as he was later called) passed his boyhood—close to the trails where he could see the long trains of pack-mules go swinging by.

In 1826, when Kit was seventeen, a man named Colonel St. Vrain decided to head an expedition of twenty-six wagons and forty-two men, all trappers, to the far-off Rocky Mountains. Kit, young and small for his age, although inexperienced was permitted to join the expedition because of his reputation as an expert marksman and a young man who feared nothing.

For weeks the loaded wagons rumbled along the Trail, with no sign of Indians. Finally they came to the crossing of Walnut Creek which was a well known danger spot. The campers selected this as a camping-place and the caravan halted. They quickly unhitched the mules and oxen and soon prepared their evening meal of buffalo tongue. All the men were talking and leisurely enjoying their food, when from the rear came a great commotion.

"Indians!" shouted one of the men, leaping to his feet as six Pawnee Indians, mounted on swift ponies, rushed out of the tall grass, where they had been hiding. They rode wildly, yelling and swinging buffalo robes, in an attempt to stampede the mules.

The men quickly reached for their guns and a fusillade of shots rang out. The Pawnees heard the shots, whirled their ponies about, and disappeared into the hills.

The following morning the trappers moved on—and the next evening their camping ground was at Pawnee Rock, known to be one of the most hazardous camping grounds on the trail.

The men were expecting a surprise attack, so they arranged their wagons into a corral into which the animals could be driven. When it grew dark, sentinels were posted to give the alarm at the first sight of a Pawnee Indian. Kit Carson was chosen to be one of the guards, and with tense excitement, he stood at his post.

The forty-two tired men were sound asleep, their rifles beside them, when they heard a cry, "Indians!"

The men leaped to their feet and reached for their guns as a rifle shot rang out. A moment later, Kit came rushing into the corral breathless—"Indians!" he cried, "I killed one! I saw him fall!"

The trappers steeled themselves in the grim darkness for the onrush of the Pawnees. The

stars shone brightly in the sky, although there was no moon that night—but silhouettes could easily be seen in the distance. They waited breathlessly, but no Pawnees appeared. At last, exhausted, the men went back to sleep, certain that it had been a false alarm, although Kit insisted he had seen an Indian and had killed him.

Once more the sentinels took up their vigil. It was a long and weary night for young Carson. Every rustle in the grass, every distant sound, every noise of a night insect seemed to young Kit to be a creeping Pawnee.

At last daylight arrived and the men all gathered around to see Kit's dead Indian.

There lying face down in the grass, was no black Pawnee Indian but Carson's mule, shot through the head. Kit was heart-broken at the loss, and also because he had frightened the men. He told them how sorry he was! The men expressed their grief at the loss of Kit's mule as they hastened away to breakfast.

While the trappers were eagerly engaged in eating their breakfast they heard an alarm, and before they could reach for their guns, a large band of Pawnee Indians were rushing upon them. The mules were quickly driven into the corral and the men leaped to their feet to fire.

The Pawnees raced by, pouring out a shower of arrows and gunshot, while their shrill and terrifying war-whoops could be heard for miles. They wheeled their ponies and back they came, with another onslaught of arrows and bullets, swiftly escaping beyond the trappers' guns.

For three days and three nights this brave little band of white men kept fighting off the Pawnees. The mules were in torment from hunger and thirst, having been three days without water.

St. Vrain ordered the trappers to hitch up and fight their way through. He said the darkness would help them cross Pawnee Fork. The men did as they were told and reached the stream without losing a man or an animal. At the stream the mules became unmanageable and the wagons had no time to form a caravan. When they reached the other bank they found the Pawnee Indians lying in wait for them.

"Let's charge!" cried St. Vrain, dashing forward.

Kit Carson and all the other men were mounted and followed their leader, dashing into the very midst of the Pawnee Indians and firing as they advanced. The Pawnees, taken aback by this sudden display of courage, held a hasty pow-wow, fell back, and turned and fled over the prairie. The caravan, without any more

trouble, followed the winding trail along the Arkansas to Bent's Fort.

Kit was engaged as hunter for Bent's Fort, and once he and six other men went out for a few days after buffalo. They had little luck and decided to return to the fort the following day. While lying in their camp not far from the trail, they were awakened by the cry of howling wolves in the distance, and their dogs began to bark and growl. They found two wolves sneaking about. They raised their guns, aimed to fire, when to their surprise one wolfskin fell off, and there was a Redskin Indian!

"I had a sneaking idea that those wolves might be Indians! Let's tie them to this tree and hold them till morning!"

After tying the Indians they went back to their buffalo-robe beds, and feeling secure went to sleep. While they were sleeping a band of Sioux Indians crept up. The two "wolves" were scouts sent to learn the strength and size of camp, after they were captured they signalled to their band in their wolf-call.

A fusillade of shots from the Sioux Indians woke the hunters. One of the hunters was killed with five shots in his body and eight in his buffalo robe. The five other men could easily have been killed but for the quick-witted Kit, who fired shot after shot into the body of the leader of the Sioux. Ten Sioux were killed and they ran off into the woods after their surprise attack.

Another summer day Kit Carson and his friend Gabe Bridger set out for Green River. They were eager to take part in those famous meetings they had heard so much about.

They started out and soon met other trappers who worked for other companies, all dressed in their buckskins and coonskin caps. With some of them were their squaws they had acquired as wives and a crowd of half-breed children. Some of the Indians who had horses or furs to trade or sell came flocking in.

For weeks they sold their wares and spent their money to whoop it up, returning to the trail with pockets as empty as when they came but without their furs. The money belonged again to the company that had paid them.

When the Rendezvous was over, Kit joined a band of fifty trappers bound for the country of the Blackfeet Indians. He and his men knew into what dangerous country they were entering but danger was the spice with which they salted their daily life.

Kit and his friends Bill Williams led the way. Suddenly Kit drew up his horse, for there in the distance was a pack of Blackfeet Indians—"Tigers of the Plains," cried Kit.

"Men, hide yourselves behind those rocks!" called Kit. "Don't blow your ammunition away to no account. We haven't got moren' a dozen rounds apiece."

The Indians raised their rifles, and yelled like a horde of savages. They galloped through the camp, killing ten of the trappers. Then they commenced an orderly retreat, keeping up a

rain of arrows as they did so. It did not take the Indians long to figure out that Kit and his men were short of ammunition. They re-formed their lines and with hideous yells came helter skelter down the hillside straight into the makeshift fortress of the trappers, hell-bent for leather.

The zing of arrows . . . the crack of tomahawks on skulls . . . the groans of humans in mortal combat . . . it was a real fight and the first hand-to-hand fighting Kit had experienced.

The Blackfeet would not give up. They came swooping down on Kit and his men with war whoops.

"Take extra careful aim with each shot," Kit cautioned, "we have to make every shot count." "What'll we do when that's all blazed away?" someone asked. "Give 'em Green River!" Bridges bellowed and the rest of the men took up the cry.

The Blackfeet kept up the attack. While some of them were firing on the trappers, the rest of the tribe set fire to the surrounding brush.

"We're goners," cried Bill Williams. The smoke filled their lungs and made their eyes smart, they could hardly see as they coughed and choked, fighting for their very breath.

"Let's give 'em Green River, I don't hanker to burn" cried one of the men.

"Stay where you are!" Carson's command rang out. The rolls of smoke were almost unendurable. The flames were crackling slower now and Kit's men could feel the heat. But strangely enough it grew no hotter.

"We've won men!" Kit's cry of triumph rang out. "The brush is too green to burn."

The fire died out and the smoke cleared away as the men gratefully drew in gulps of fresh air. The Indians seeing they were defeated, grew tired of their futile battle and withdrew.

Kit called his men together and said "The day of the Indian is about done. Indians have to make way for civilization. And we are breaking the trails for that march right now."

When John Charles Fremont was commissioned by the United States Government to charter the Oregon Trail through South Pass, he took Kit Carson along as guide. Together they explored a southerly route leading through California, hoping that some day the United States would extend from ocean to ocean.

His dreams came true. It's the vision and courage of men like Kit Carson who have helped unite our United States of America. To these brave men of battle go our everlasting thanks.

# Rocky Lane

## THE SNEAK RUSTLERS!

A  
BLACK JACK  
STORY



CATTLE RUSTLERS SIPHON THE WEALTH OF THE WEST TO FILL THEIR POCKETS --- AND THE TWO-GUN SECRET MARSHAL, ROCKY LANE, IS POWERLESS TO ACT --- UNTIL THE GREAT STALLION, BLACK JACK, TAKES THE BIT IN HIS TEETH AND HURLS A FIGHTING HEART AND INGRAINED LOYALTY INTO THE BATTLE WITH

**"THE SNEAK RUSTLERS!"**

THE CHIEF MARSHAL'S HEAD-QUARTERS ---

HMM! THAT'S MIGHTY STRANGE, CHIEF! YOU SAY THE CATTLE REACH THE SHIPPING STOCKYARDS, BUT SOME OF THEM NEVER GET TO THEIR DESTINATION?



THIS IS THE MOST BAFFLING CASE OF RUSTLING WE'VE EVER BEEN UP AGAINST! THAT'S WHY I'M PUTTING YOU ON IT, ROCKY! GOOD LUCK!

THANKS, CHIEF!  
I RECKON I'LL GET GOING!

GET RAMBLING, BLACK JACK, OLD PARD! WE'VE GOT A NEST OF LOW-DOWN RUSTLERS TO SMOKE OUT, BUT FINDING THEM COMES FIRST, I RECKON!



# ROCKY LANE WESTERN

THE CHIEF SAID THOSE MISSING CRITTERS REACHED THE SHIPPING STOCK-YARDS BUT NOT THEIR DESTINATION--- WHICH MEANS THE CATTLE ARE BEING RUSTLED AFTER THEY REACH THEIR DESTINATION...OR BEFORE THEY GET STARTED!



MILES LATER...

THAT STOCKYARD TO THE LEFT IS THE ONE THE MISSING CATTLE WERE SUPPOSED TO BE SHIPPED FROM: I RECKON I'LL CHECK AT THIS END FIRST!



HOW COME YO'RE NOT USIN' OUR STOCKYARD TO SHIP FROM ANY MORE?

TO PUT IT STRAIGHT! TOO MANY O' OUR CRITTERS HAVE BEEN GETTIN' LOST WHEN WE USED YORE YARDS! FROM NOW ON WE'RE USIN' CLEM'S YARDS!

WHOA, BLACK JACK!

IT'S NO FAULT O' OURS IF YORE CRITTERS GIT STOLEN AFTER WE SHIP 'EM !

MEBBE NOT, BUT JUST THE SAME OUR BUSINESS IS GOIN' ELSEWHERE !

HMM! THIS IS A MIGHTY INTERESTING ANGLE!



SAY, BOSS! IF ALL THE BUSINESS GOES TO THE YARDS ACROSS THE WAY, WE WON'T HAVE A CHANCE TO RUSTLE ANYMORE CRITTERS! WE'LL PLUMB BE RUINED TO BOOT! WHAT'LL WE DO?

HMM! LEMME THINK!



I'VE GOT IT! THOSE YARDS ARE OVERCROWDED WITH CATTLE! IF THE CATTLE CARS WERE HELD UP FOR A COUPLE O' WEEKS AN' THOSE CRITTERS DIDN'T HAVE ANY FEED, THEY'D PLUMB STARVE! RIGHT?



HOW'RE THE CRITTERS GONNA STARVE WHEN THEY'VE GOT A BARN FULL O' FODDER?



THEY WON'T, IF WE BURN IT DOWN! GET IT?

YEAH, BUT HOW--?

IT'LL BE PLUMP SIMPLE! LISTEN... BZZZZZ... BZZZZZ...

THOSE MAVERICKS ARE IN A MIGHTY TIGHT HUDDLE AND WHILE THEY ARE---I AIM TO HAVE A LOOK INSIDE THIS BARN OF THEIRS!



# ROCKY LANE WESTERN

BRANDING IRONS! WHAT WOULD THESE JASPER'S BE DOING WITH THEM, IF THEY WERE HONEST?



THIS ISN'T A BRANDING IRON ---- IT'S A RUNNING IRON . . . USED BY RUSTLERS TO CHANGE THE BRAND ON A CRITTER! THIS IS BEGINNING TO ADD UP!



SO THAT'S THEIR GAME! CHANGING THE BRANDS ON SOME OF THEIR CUSTOMERS' CATTLE JUST BEFORE SHIPPING THEM OUT ON THE CATTLE CARS! WITH NOBODY TO CHECK THE BRANDS AS THEY ARE LOADED INTO THE CATTLE CARS, IT SEEMED AS IF THE CRITTERS WERE BEING STOLEN AT THE OTHER END!



SUDDENLY--WITHOUT WARNING!

A SNOOPER, BOSS! LOOK!

GUN 'IM DOWN, MEN!

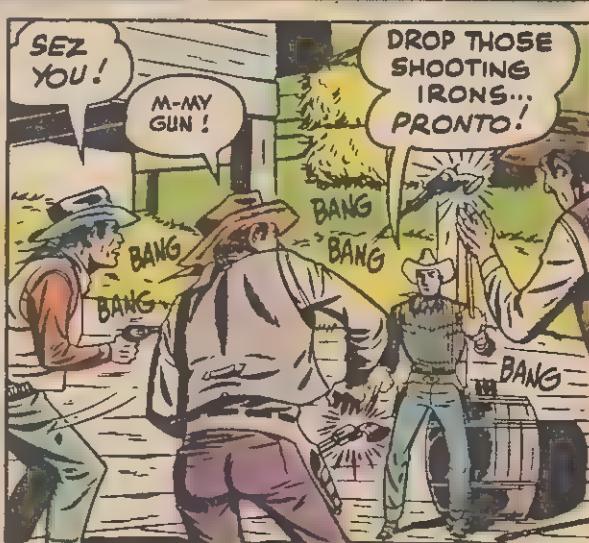
DON'T MAKE A MOVE FOR YOUR GUNS--YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!



SEZ YOU!

M-MY GUN!

DROP THOSE SHOOTING IRONS... PRONTO!



I SAID PRONTO!

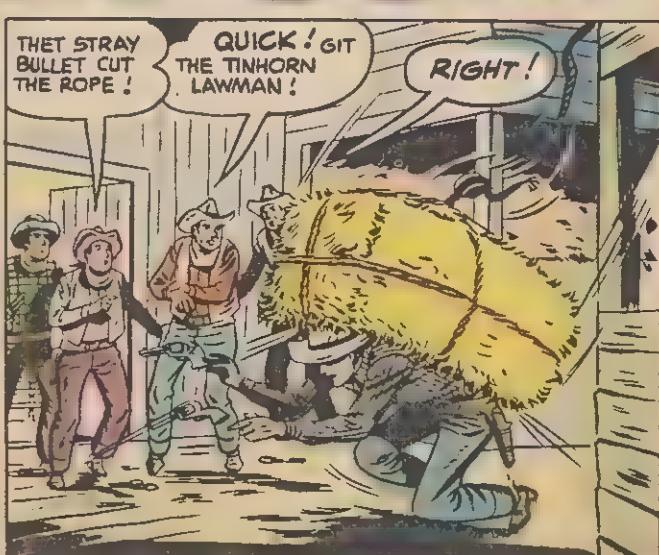
OUCH!

BANG! BANG!

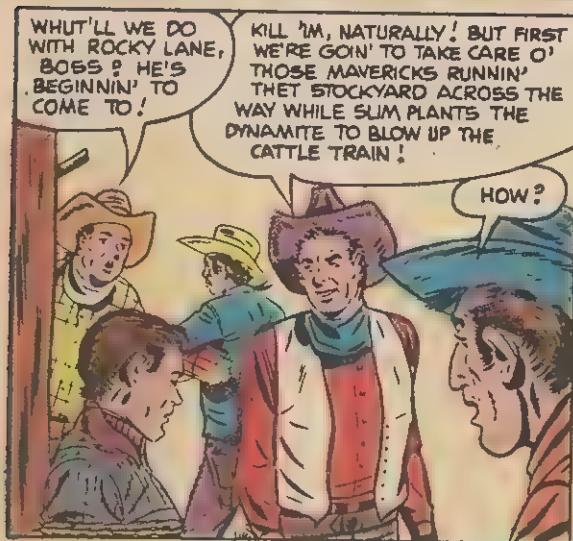
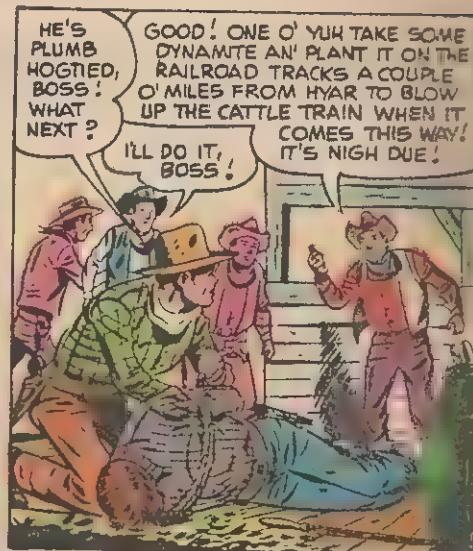
THE STRAY BULLET CUT THE ROPE!

QUICK! GIT THE TINHORN LAWMAN!

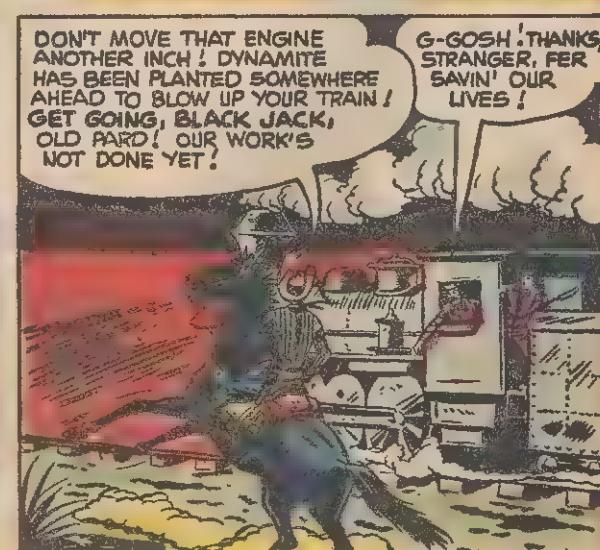
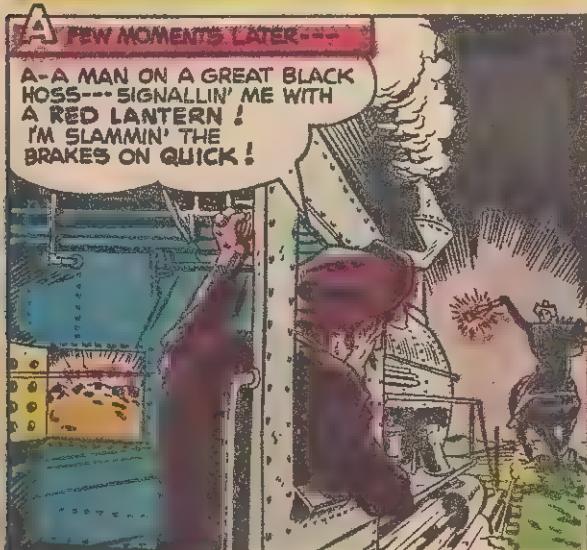
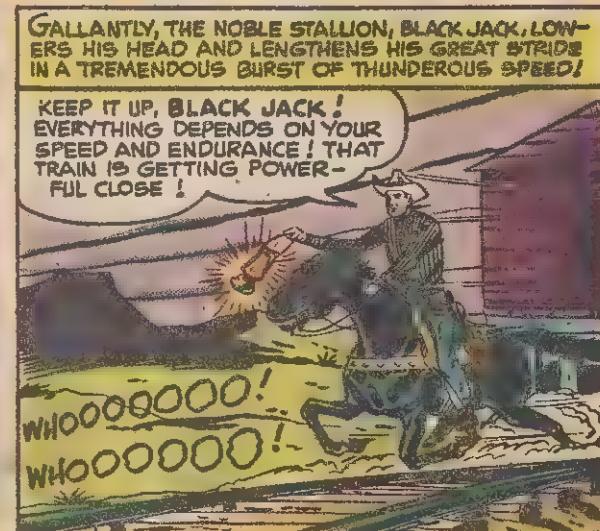
RIGHT!



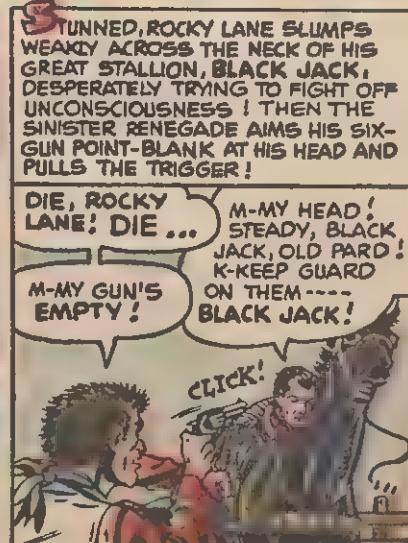
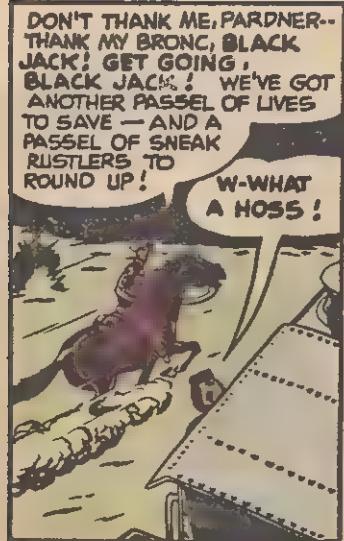
# ROCKY LANE WESTERN



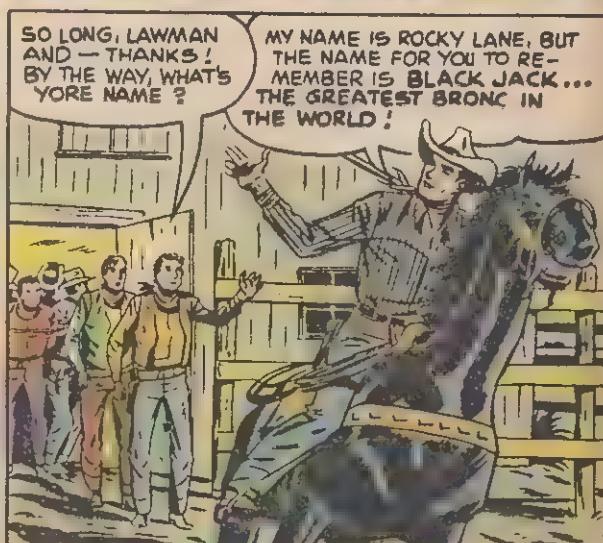
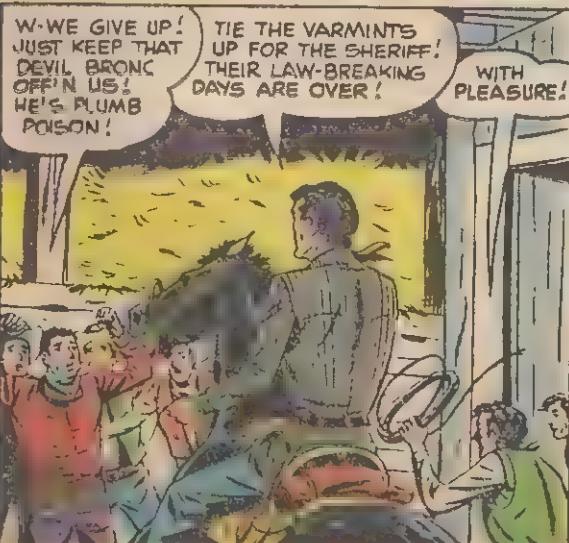
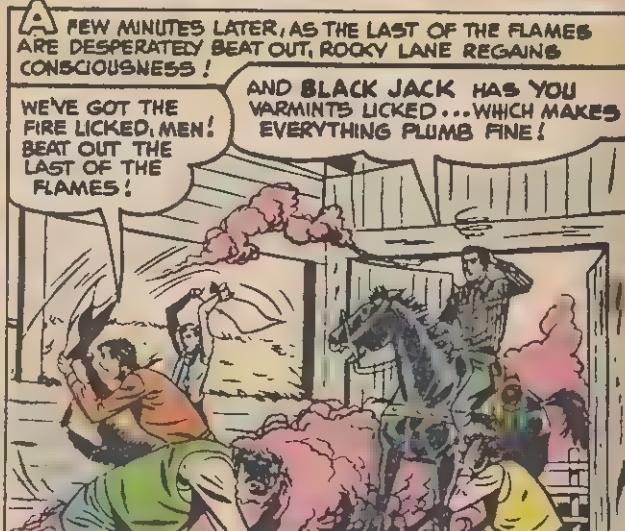
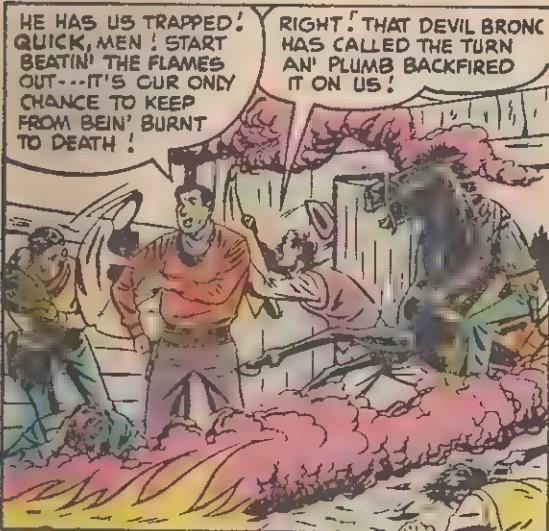
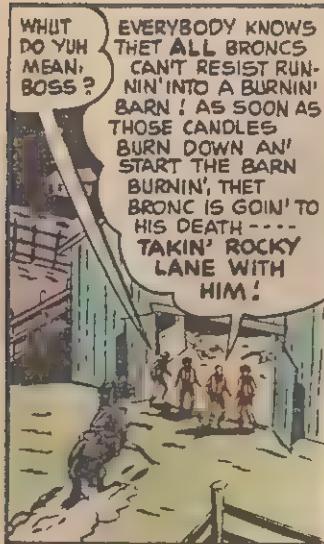
# ROCKY LANE WESTERN



# ROCKY LANE WESTERN



# ROCKY LANE WESTERN



ROPING 'N' RIDING  
With



HOWDY, PARTNERS!

RECKON I DON'T NEED TO SAY THAT IT'S PLENTY NICE TO BE HITCHIN'-UP YOUR CORRAL AGAIN, FRIENDS. IT'S GOOD TO KNOW YOU'VE LOTS OF REAL PALS, AND THAT'S WHAT YOUR LETTERS KEEP TELLING ME I HAVE.

IT MAKES ME THINK OF TOM FOSTER, THOUGH, AND I SORT OF FEEL SORRY FOR TOM. HE WAS APPOINTED AGENT IN THE INDIAN TERRITORY, BUT HE DIDN'T LAST LONG. YOU SEE, AN INDIAN AGENT HAS TO KNOW AND UNDERSTAND THE PEOPLE WITH WHOM HE DEALS AND TOM NEVER TOOK THE TIME TO LEARN ABOUT THE INDIAN CUSTOMS AND HABITS. THE GOVERNMENT FINALLY REPLACED HIM AFTER HE CAUSED A NEAR UPRISING BY TRYING TO STOP THE INDIANS FROM USING THEIR MEDICINE BUNDLES.

A MEDICINE BUNDLE IS A PACKAGE OF SACRED OBJECTS AND MEDICINE PIPES WHICH NO INDIAN EVER DID WITHOUT DURING ANY IMPORTANT OCCASION. IT CONTAINED THE MEDICINE PIPE, WITH THE OUTER WRAPPING THE SKIN OF A BLACK BEAR, THE INNER WRAPPING AN ELKSKIN. ALSO IN THE USUAL MEDICINE BUNDLE WERE THE SKINS OF TWO LOONS, AN OWL, TWO WHITE SWANS, TWO CRANES, A MUSKRAT, AN OTTER, A FAWN, A PRAIRIE DOG, A SERPENT'S RATTLE, TOBACCO, ETC.

WELL, THAT ALL SOUNDED PRETTY FOOLISH TO TOM FOSTER AND HE TRIED TO HALT THE INDIANS FROM USING SUCH THINGS. THAT WAS HIS MISTAKE. SILLY OR NOT, DIFFERENT PEOPLE HAVE DIFFERENT CUSTOMS AND SOCIAL HABITS. THEY OFTEN DO SEEM SILLY TO FOLKS FROM OTHER PLACES WITH OTHER CUSTOMS. NEVERTHELESS, IT JUST ISN'T RIGHT TO POINT FINGERS OR LAUGH AT THE CUSTOMS OF OTHER PEOPLE. IF WE ALL TRIED TO KNOW AND UNDERSTAND THE HABITS AND RELIGIOUS SYSTEMS OF OTHER PEOPLE AND OTHER PLACES, THIS WOULD BE A MUCH BETTER WORLD TO LIVE IN. TOO MANY OF US ARE LIKE TOM FOSTER, IMPATIENT WITH THE THINGS OTHERS DO 'IF THEY DIFFER FROM OUR OWN. I'D SAY THAT A LITTLE MORE TOLERANCE AND UNDERSTANDING WOULD BE A GOOD THING FOR US ALL TO PRACTICE.

BUT NOW, PARTNERS, BLACK JACK AND I HAVE TO BE RIDING BACK, IT'S BEEN MIGHTY FINE, AS IT ALWAYS IS, VISITING WITH YOU. I'LL BE RIDING BY THIS WAY NEXT MONTH, AND LOOKING FOR EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU. TILL THEN, WE REMAIN,

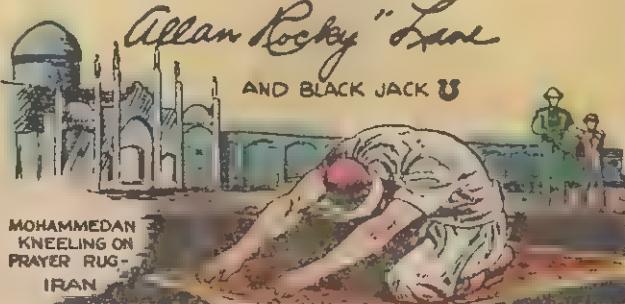
YOUR PALS,

*Allan Rocky "Lane"*

AND BLACK JACK



BUDDHIST MONK TURNING PRAYER WHEEL - CHINA.



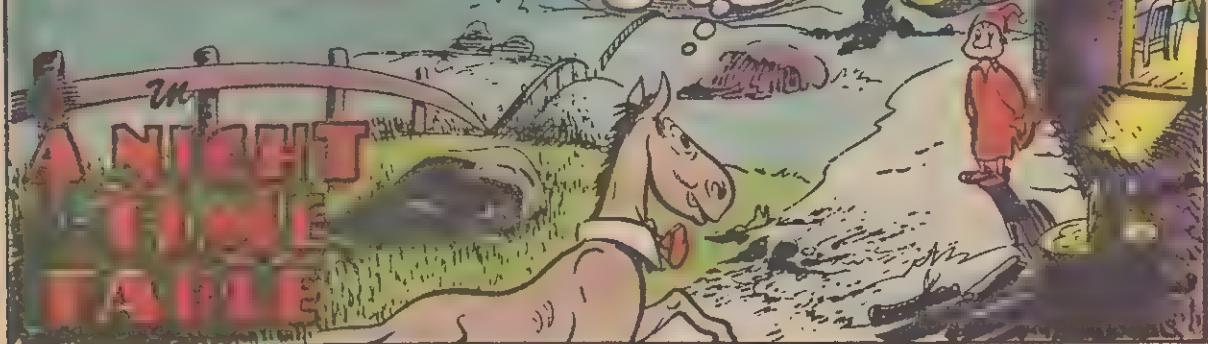
MOHAMMEDAN KNEELING ON PRAYER RUG - IRAN

# ROCKY LANE WESTERN

## JEETER and HIS TALKING HORSE PREPOSTEROUS

SO THAR YUH ARE, PREPOSTEROUS ! WHAR HAVE YUH BEEN SO LATE ? I'VE BEEN SO WORRIED ABOUT YUH THAT EVEN THOUGH I'M DOG TIRED I WASN'T ABLE TO GO TO SLEEP !

IT'S VERY LATE AND JEETER IS TIRED ! I RECKON A SMART TALKING HORSE LIKE ME CAN GET SOME BENEFIT OUT OF THIS SITUATION !



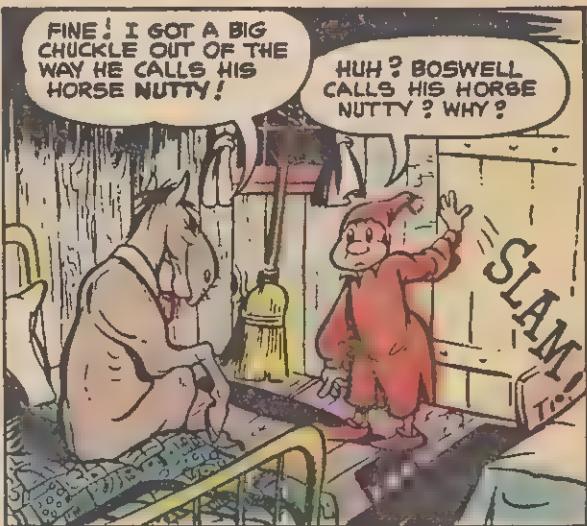
I TOOK THE DAY OFF  
TO VISIT MY OLD MASTER,  
FRANK BOSWELL, AT  
HIS RANCH !

IS THAT SO ?  
HOW'S EVERYTHING  
UP THAR ?



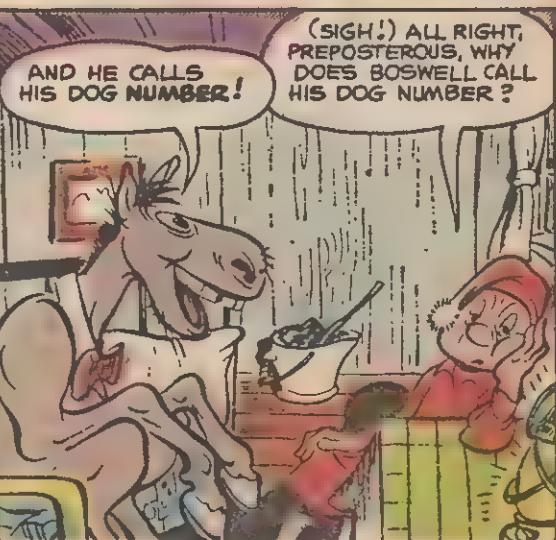
FINE ! I GOT A BIG  
CHUCKLE OUT OF THE  
WAY HE CALLS HIS  
HORSE NUTTY !

HUH ? BOSWELL  
CALLS HIS HORSE  
NUTTY ? WHY ?

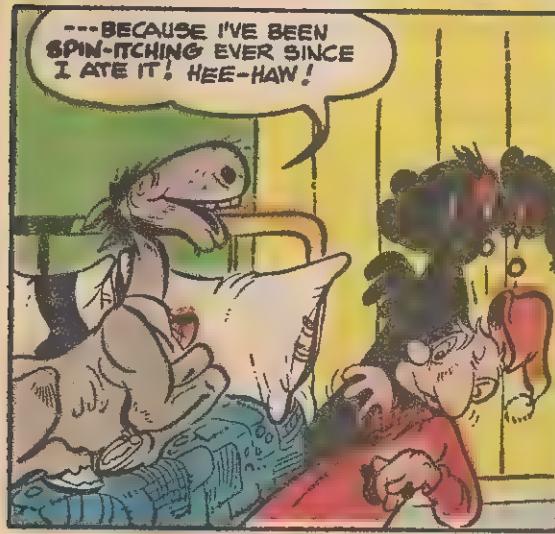
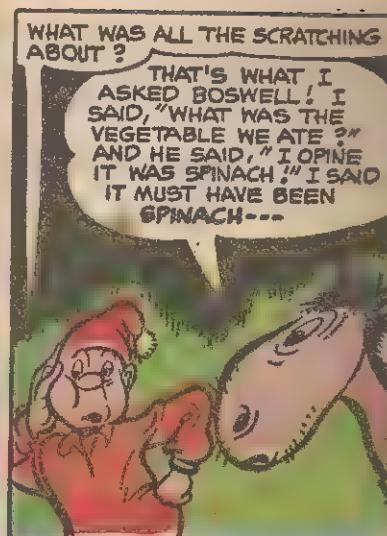


BECAUSE HE'S ALWAYS  
BOLTING ! HEE-HAW !

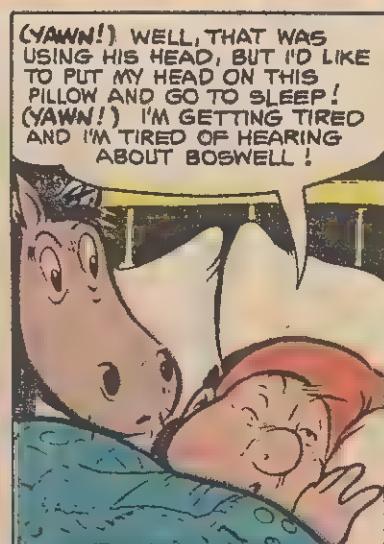
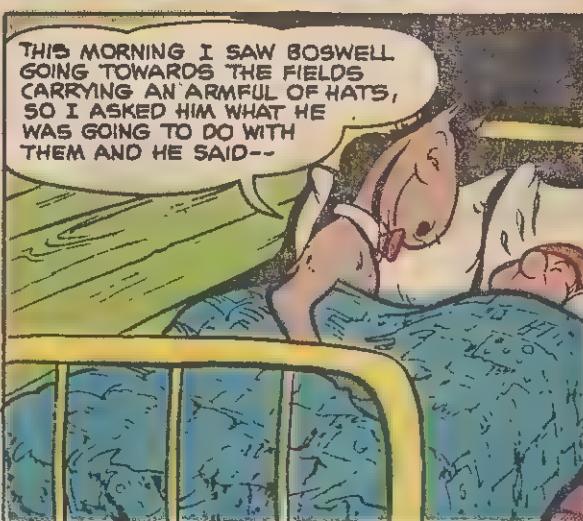
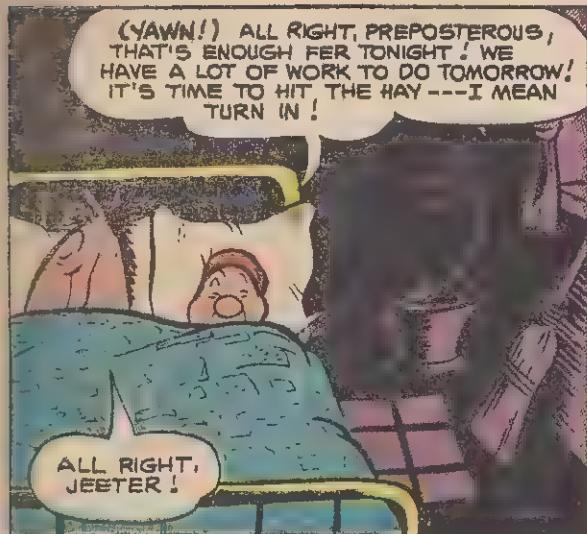
(SIGH!) ALL RIGHT,  
PREPOSTEROUS, WHY  
DOES BOSWELL CALL  
HIS DOG NUMBER ?



# ROCKY LANE WESTERN



# ROCKY LANE WESTERN



# ROCKY LANE WESTERN

HE OPINES HE'S A GRASS-HOPPER! HEE, HAW, HEE, HAW!



IF BOSWELL OPINES HE'S A GRASSHOPPER, HE MUST BE LOCO!

SOMETIMES I THINK SO, TOO! ESPECIALLY WHEN IT COMES TO GRASS!



HUH? WHAT ARE YUH SAYING? HOW COULD HE CUT THE GRASS WITH A HANDFUL OF FROZEN WATER?

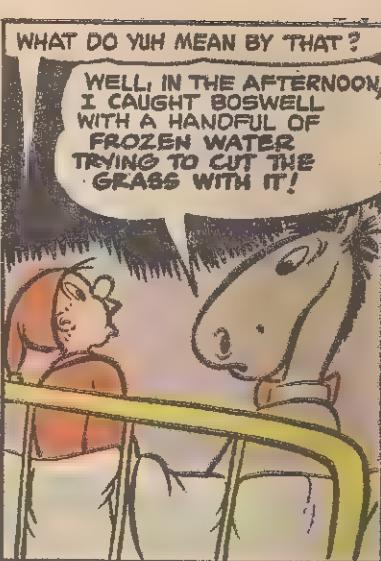


IT WAS AN ICE-SYCLE! HEE, HAW! HEE, HAW!



WHAT DO YUH MEAN BY THAT?

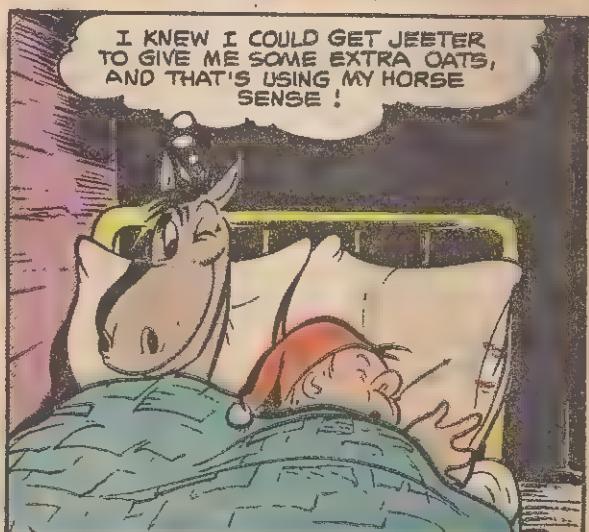
WELL, IN THE AFTERNOON, I CAUGHT BOSWELL WITH A HANDFUL OF FROZEN WATER TRYING TO CUT THE GRASS WITH IT!



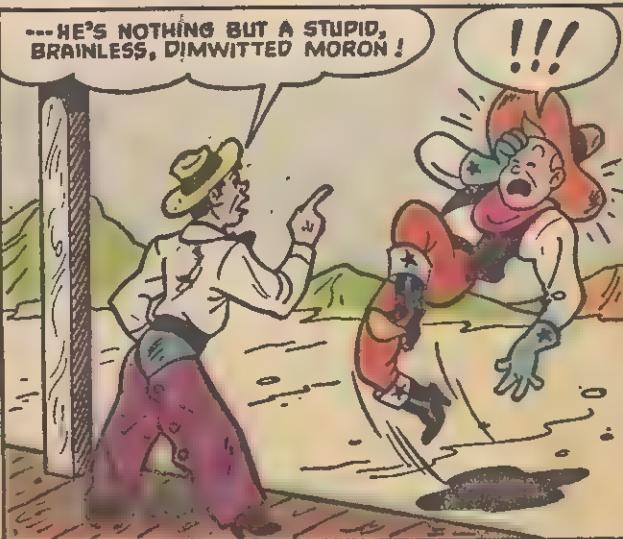
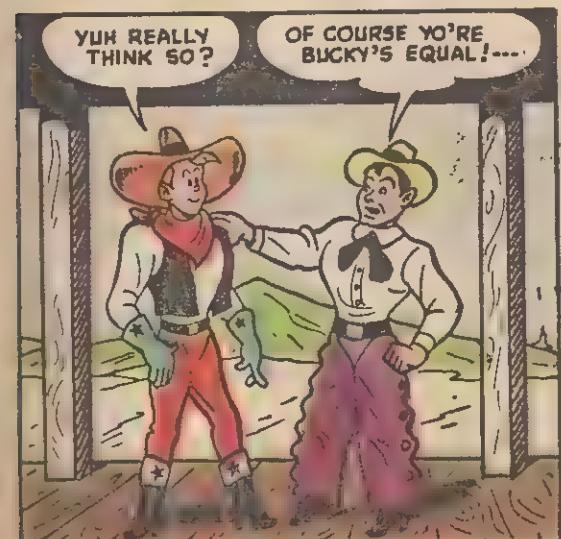
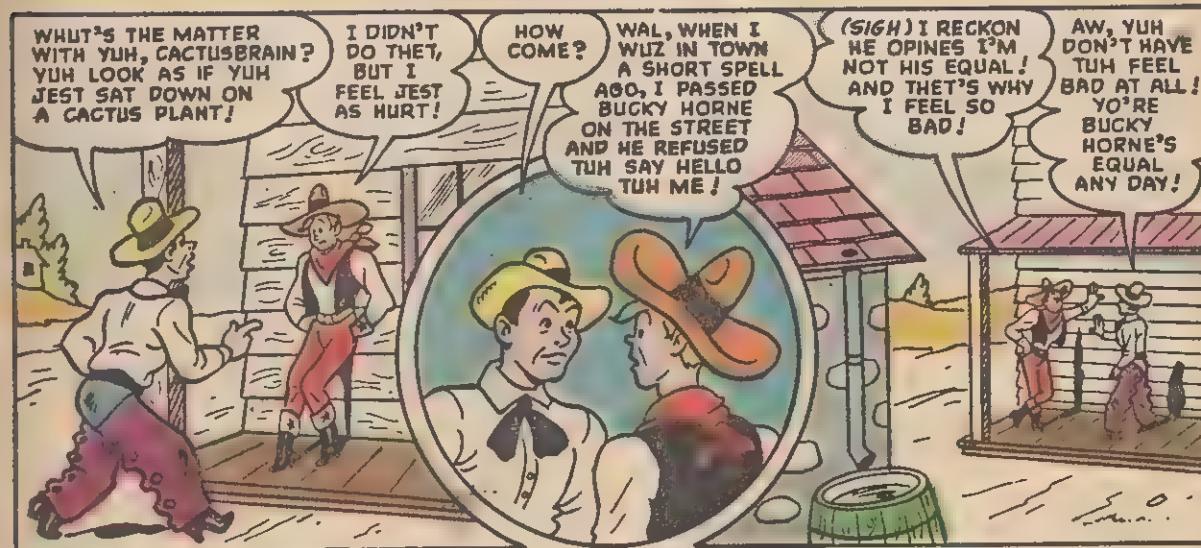
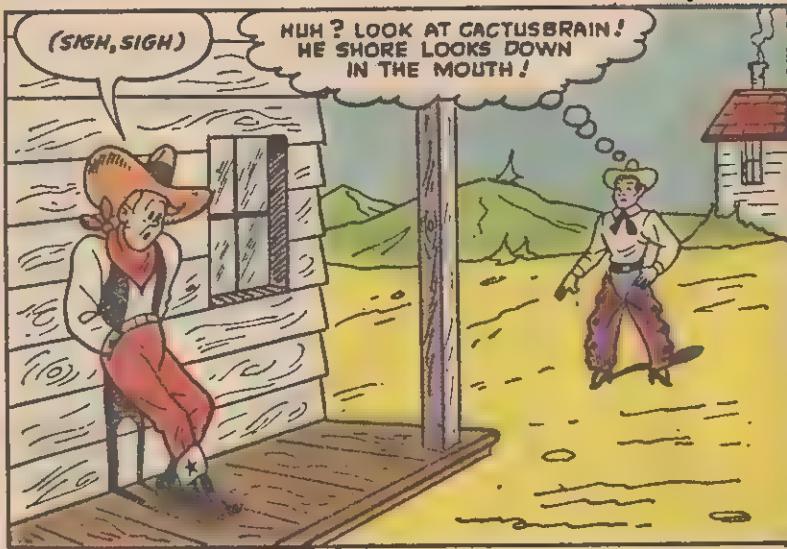
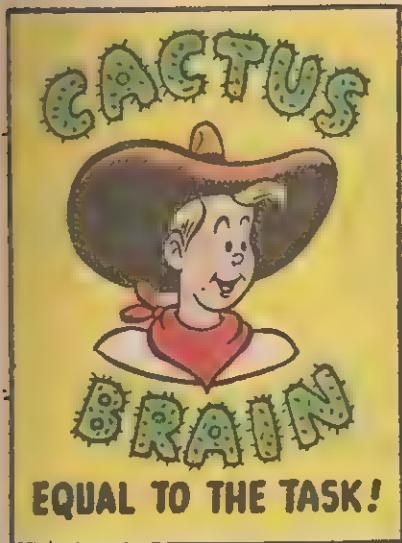
YES, YES, I PROMISE! (YAWN!) JUST LET ME SLEEP AND I'LL GIVE YUH THE EXTRA FEED BAG!



I KNEW I COULD GET JEETER TO GIVE ME SOME EXTRA OATS, AND THAT'S USING MY HORSE SENSE!



# ROCKY LANE WESTERN



# Readers Digest Reports Good News for all sufferers from

# PIMPLES

## AMAZING DOUBLE-ACTION SKIN TREATMENT THAT CONCEALS AS IT MEDICATES

Actual clinical tests conducted by leading doctors have proven that an amazing new-type medication helps clear up acne blemishes while it covers and hides embarrassing pimples! In the many cases tested by the doctors, there were a mixture of men, women and children, White and Negre. Some with recent pimple eruptions and others with acne troubles of many years. The results were:

**100% SATISFACTORY IN CLINICAL TESTS**

\*45% were COMPLETELY CLEARED!  
38% were DECIDEDLY IMPROVED!  
17% were IMPROVED!

NOW Same Type Medication Used  
in Clinical Tests Reported in  
Reader's Digest is Available To You

GUARANTEED  
TO HELP YOUR  
SKIN LOOK  
LOVELIER AND  
MORE ATTRACTIVE  
IN A FEW  
MINUTES  
OR DOUBLE  
YOUR MONEY BACK!

Leading  
SKIN  
SPECIALISTS  
RECOMMEND THIS  
DOUBLE TREATMENT.

Physicians prescribe two ways to help control skin eruptions: First—clean the skin and clear the pores of clogging dirt. Second— inhibit the excessive oiliness of the skin.

The clinically-proven ingredients in the scientifically-tested formula of Scope Products have been compounded to help overcome these external causes of pimples and irritations. Actually stores pimples because it helps remove the oils that skin specialists often associate with acne! SKIN DOCTORS STATE THAT TO NEGLECT YOUR SKIN MAY PROLONG YOUR COMPLEXION TROUBLE AND MAKE IT MORE DIFFICULT TO CLEAR UP!

DELAY MAY BE HARMFUL—Send for Scope Medicated Skin treatment with its special "cover-up" action! MAIL COUPON AT ONCE!

### DON'T LET UGLY BLACKHEADS BLEMISH YOUR PERSONALITY

If you want help in getting rid of those ugly blackheads, you need SCOPE'S Amazing DOUBLE ACTION Skin Formula. See how fast and easy it aids in clearing the skin of those unsightly blackheads. It loosens those pore clogging impurities and softens the hard deposits underneath and around the blackheads, making their removal simple and effective. Scope Medicated Cream, with its successfully tested ingredients, instantly and completely covers up all skin irritations, leaving your skin clearer, smoother, and more attractive looking.

### TEEN-AGERS and GROWN-UPS REGAIN NEW POPULARITY

People of all ages have discovered a new-found joy with a clearer, lovelier looking skin! If you've been hoping to improve your complexion to increase your popularity with the opposite sex

### HIDES PIMPLES ON LIGHT, AVERAGE & DARK COMPLEXIONS!

To help people of all complexions quickly conceal their externally caused blemishes—Scope Medicated Skin Formulae come in special tones. No matter how many other treatments old-fashioned preparations have disappointed you—here is a

SURE, QUICK RESULTS—WORKS LIKE MAGIC! Thousands like yourself today enjoy the wonderful skin beauty that would normally be theirs—thanks to Scope. Scope Medicated Skin Formula is made in special tones to match your skin—and almost like magic hides those unsightly externally caused blemishes while the medication is acting. Just a few minutes a day may help you toward the complexion that's lovable to kiss and touch!

...to climb to success in the business world—we recommend this amazing treatment. Just a few minutes each day can yield more gratifying results than you ever dreamed possible!

### SURE, QUICK RESULTS—WORKS LIKE MAGIC!

### SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!

If you are not delighted in every way by the improved condition and general appearance of your skin in just 10 days, return the unused portion and we will promptly send you double the purchase price. You have nothing to lose but worrying over your bad complexion. WE TAKE ALL THE RISK!

### SEND NO MONEY

You fill out the coupon and by return mail we will immediately ship you the Scope Treatment in a plain package. Try Scope yourself! If you are not entirely satisfied, return the unused portion for refund of DOUBLE your purchase price.

### HIGH FREE TRIAL Coupon TODAY!

SCOPE PRODUCTS CO., Dept. CC-3 ACT NOW!  
1 Orchard St., New York 2, N. Y.  
 Please send me a 10-Day Trial of the Scope Medicated Skin Treatment. I will pay postman \$1.98 plus postage on delivery. If not entirely satisfied, I may return the unused portion for double my purchase price back.

Check  Light  Medium  Dark Complexion

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City & Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

SAVE MONEY Enclose \$2 now and we pay postage. Some double your money-back offer may apply.

APO, FPO, Canada and Foreign no COD's

# Why Just WISH for the Things You Want? **MAKE EXTRA MONEY** *It's Easy—Fast—and FUN, Too!*

Use Your Spare Time Pleasantly To Make \$50.00, \$100.00 or More Showing These Exclusive Big-Value

## Wallace Brown Christmas Cards

Why not do as thousands of other folks do? No need to wish for extra cash to buy the things you want. You can make money so easily just by showing the famous balanced assortments of beautiful Wallace Brown Christmas Cards to your friends, neighbors, relatives, co-workers, fellow church and club members. They'll love this convenient way to order Christmas cards at home and they'll be delighted with the beauty, value and variety offered them. Among this big nationally famous line of over 50 money-makers are the two shown here . . . the sensational, big-value 21 card "Feature" Christmas Assortment and the gay and clever Merry Christmas Comics Assortment. They sell for only \$1.00 each and you make up to 50c profit on each box!

### Big Line of Over 50 Thrilling Money-Makers!

You need no experience . . . and you have so much to offer to bring you extra cash. There are exciting Christmas Assortments like the luxurious Golden Parchment, the delightful Christmas Velvet, exquisite Scripture-Text Religious Assortment, beloved Currier and Ives scenes . . . Gift Wrappings and Ribbons too! In addition, a complete line of exquisite Everyday cards for Birthdays, Get Well and other occasions. Also Children's Books, Imported Napkins and many novelty Gift items! They all spell Extra Money for you!

### SEND NO MONEY to Get Actual Samples

See for yourself how much money you'll make. Mail Coupon TODAY for "Feature" 21 card Christmas Assortment on approval and FREE samples of low priced name-imprinted Personal Christmas Cards. We'll also include FREE, our-beautiful, big, full color catalog of the entire Wallace Brown line to start you making extra money immediately.

—Raise money! Fill your treasury with cash by taking orders for Wallace Brown Cards and Gift Items from members and friends. Check coupon for details of fund-raising plan and actual sample assortment on approval.

**WALLACE BROWN, INC.** 225 FIFTH AVENUE, DEPT. S-123  
NEW YORK 10, NEW YORK

Paste this coupon on a postcard or mail in envelope for actual samples. **SEND NO MONEY**

**WALLACE BROWN, INC., Dept. S-123**  
225 Fifth Avenue, New York 10, N. Y.

Please rush "Feature" 21-Card Christmas Assortment on approval; Free Sampler of Special Value "Personals" and FREE full-color Illustrated Catalog of entire Wallace Brown big-profit line.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City & Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Check here for Organization Plan

### Popular Priced PERSONALS too!

#### ACTUAL SAMPLES

**FREE!**



Make even more money! Nothing else like them anywhere—four groups of outstanding Special Value Name-Imprinted Personal Christmas Cards . . . distinctive styling, low prices . . . for every purse and taste . . . Traditional, Religious, Civil, Formal, Currier and Ives . . . exclusive designs, luxury papers, including rich, deep-toned Suedes and genuine Parchment Cards. They sell on sight! WE DELIVER DIRECT TO YOUR CUSTOMERS AND WE PAY POSTAGE. Coupon brings you Actual Samples FREE.

**Hi  
Pal!**  
**Win  
\$100**  
as I  
just  
did!

**YOU CAN  
WIN**  
a BIG 15"  
SILVER CUP  
as I just did!  
with YOUR  
NAME  
engraved  
on it!



**JIM NORMAN**

**AFTER**

He Mailed Coupon  
Below is Cleveland

**BEFORE**

He Mailed Coupon

90 lb.  
Skeleton

He says,  
I gained  
70 lbs.  
of  
mighty  
muscle

Come on, Buddy, Quit being A **BAG-of-BONES** Weakling like I was

IN 10 MINUTES OF  
FUN A DAY... **YOU Can do ALL I did!**

I gained **25** Terrific LBS. of **HANDSOME**  
**POWER-PACKED MUSCLES** all over!

I improved my **HE-MAN LOOKS** 1000%

I won **NEW STRENGTH**

I won **NEW POPULARITY**

for money-making work!  
for WINNING at all SPORTS!  
Won NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS  
NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS



How did I do ALL This? I  
mailed the Coupon, and got  
These **5** PICTURE-PACKED  
HE-MAN COURSES

Which **YOU** can NOW get FREE

REBATE \$1 PRICE GOES BACK  
Millions Sold for \$1



"I gained  
60 lbs. of  
muscles,"  
says John  
Sill.

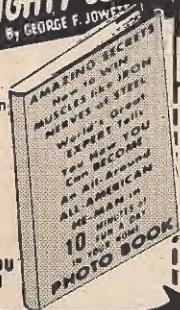


"I added  
7 inches  
to my  
CHEST  
3 inches  
to each  
ARM,"  
says  
Jobie  
Jackson



Mail the  
"ALL  
FREE"  
Coupon  
get this  
"AMAZING  
SECRETS!"  
Photo Book

You'll LOOK, FEEL,  
ACT, like A Real  
HE-MAN! Win Women  
and Men Friends.  
Win in Sports!  
Win Promotion,  
Praise, Popularity.



This BOOK will also show You HOW YOU  
CAN WIN \$100.00 and a BIG 15" tall  
SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)

**GET  
ALL 5  
FREE**

**1**

"I'm  
PROUD  
to be  
seen with  
Jim  
NOW!  
Every-  
body  
admires  
his build," says Nellie.  
"Jim can lift the front  
of a 2700 lb. car.  
He amazes his friends!"

**2**

COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU give me  
10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY  
IN YOUR OWN HOME like Jim did  
and I'll give YOU A NEW HE-MAN BODY  
for your OLD SKELETON FRAME

**3**  
NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby  
you are I'll make you OVER by the  
SAME method I turned myself from a  
wreck to the strongest of the strong.  
Why can't I do for you what I did for  
MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows  
like You?

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES  
Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

**4**  
YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY  
MUSCLE added to your ARMS and  
CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS  
broadened. From head to heels you'll  
gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be A  
WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.

**LAST CHANCE - ALL FREE COUPON**

1. FIVE COURSES
2. MUSCLE METER
3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

**Dept. CH-49**

Tell Me How To  
WIN \$100, etc.

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING

220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N.Y.  
Dear George: Please send me Jowett's Photo Book of  
Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building  
Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a  
Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a  
Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs. Now all in One  
Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED, FIND 50¢  
FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.).

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

**SAVES you YEARS and DOLLARS!!!**

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

HELLO, BOB - HAVE YOU FOUND  
THAT UNDERSEAS TREASURE?

# GIVEN!

BOYS! GIRLS!  
LADIES!  
MEN!

WE GIVE YOU CASH! OR PREMIUMS!



LOOK! LIVE PONY!  
Yesterlee, a real, live Pony  
for your very own. Just send  
for BIG catalog for premium  
plan. MAIL COUPON  
TO START.

WE TRUST  
YOU!



ACT NOW!

Mail  
coupon.



GOSH, SAM!  
WHERE DID  
YOU GET  
THEM?

WHAT SAM  
TOLD THEM



Telescopes,  
Wallets, Wagons,  
Mail coupon.

ACT  
NOW



THAT'S RIGHT,  
KIDS! IT'S AS  
EASY AS FALL-  
ING OFF A LOG!



ACT  
FAST!  
Swim Masks,  
Flashlights,  
Cameras,  
Dresser Sets,  
1000 Shot Daisy  
Air Rifles, Bibles.

MAIL  
COUPON  
NOW!

YOU GET  
BIG CATALOG

Candid Cameras with carrying  
case, Telescopes, Watches (sent  
ppd.) SIMPLY GIVE pictures with  
White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE  
easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives  
at 35c a box (with picture).

Alarm Clocks, Aluminum Ware, Bill-  
folds, Bibles, Blankets, Movie Machines,  
Pen & Pencil Sets, Record Players,  
Roller Skates, Telescopes.

OUR  
55<sup>th</sup> YEAR!



WHITE CLOVERINE  
BRAND  
SALVE  
PRICE 35c

Guaranteed by  
Good Housekeeping  
NOT AN ADVERTISED PRODUCT

MAIL NOW!

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. C99, Tyrone, Pa. Date \_\_\_\_\_

Gentlemen: Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked within 30 days; select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_

ST. \_\_\_\_\_ R.D. \_\_\_\_\_ BOX \_\_\_\_\_

TOWN \_\_\_\_\_ TONE NO. \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

PRINT LAST NAME HERE \_\_\_\_\_

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

OUR 55<sup>th</sup> YEAR - WE ARE RELIABLE! MAIL



ACT  
NOW!

Blankets,  
Bibles,  
Skates,  
Dolls,  
Mail  
coupon.



MOTION PICTURE AND TV STAR



ROCKY LANE WESTERN

# ROCKY LANE

NO. 63

Featuring His Stallion BLACK JACK

WESTERN

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

10¢

ROCKY LANE WESTERN  
Vol. 9 No. 63 -- Oct. 1954  
scanned from  
the collection of

Wisc Pack Rat

Cover: Dick Giordano & Vince Alascia (signed)

IFC: Advertisement

Rocky Lane in "The Bloody Gap Plot" (11pg) Giordano & Alascia (signed)

Big Bow and Little Arrow in "Buckaroos" (4pg) by ?

"Kit Carson's Indian Adventures" (2pg) text

Rocky Lane in "The Sneak Rustlers" (7pg) by ?

Roping 'n' Riding with... Allan "Rocky" Lane (1pg) letters

Jeeter and His Talking Horse, Preposterous in "A Night Time Fable" (4pg) by ?

Cactus Brain in "Equal to the Task" (1pg) by ?

Advertisements (2pg)

IBC: Advertisement

Back Cover: Advertisement